

BEYOND THE FRONTIER

A STORY OF EARLY DAYS

by RANDALL PARRISH

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SYNOPSIS.

Adele la Chesnayne, a belle of New France, is among conspirators at her uncle's house. Cassion, the commissaire, has enlisted her Uncle Chevet's aid against La Salle. D'Artigny, La Salle's friend, offers his services as guide to Cassion's party on the journey to the wilderness. The uncle informs Adele that he has betrothed her to Cassion and forbids her to see D'Artigny again. In Quebec Adele visits her friend, Sister Celeste, who brings D'Artigny to her. She tells him her story and he vows to release her from the bargain with Cassion. D'Artigny leaves promising to see her at the lake. Cassion escorts Adele to the hall. She meets the governor, La Barre, and hears him warn the commissaire against D'Artigny. D'Artigny's ticket to the ball has been recalled.

The way of a man with a maid—Adele forgets her own danger to warn D'Artigny against the plotting of La Barre and Cassion. The youth finds himself in the role of protector to the girl. How he learns some of the enemy's secrets and why they hate him and want to control the girl are told in an absorbing manner in this installment.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

(Adele, arrived at the ball with Cassion, has just been introduced to Governor La Barre. She hears him warn her escort to beware of D'Artigny.)

"Perchance not, yet the way is long, and he knows the wilderness. I advise you guard him well. I shall send to you for council in an hour; there are papers yet unsigned."

He turned away to greet those who followed us in line, while we moved forward into the crowd about the walls. Cassion whispered in my ear, telling me bits of gossip about this and that one who passed us, seeking to exhibit his wit, and impress me with his wide acquaintance. I must have made fit response, for his voice never ceased, yet I felt no interest in the stories, and disliked the man more than ever for his vain boasting. The truth is my thoughts were principally concerned with D'Artigny, and whether he would really gain admission. Still of this I had small doubt, for he was a daring to make light of guards, or any threat of enemies, if desire urged him on. And I had his pledge.

My eyes watched every moving figure, but the man was not present, my anxiety increasing as I realized his absence, and speculated as to its cause. Could Cassion have interfered? Could he have learned of our interview, and used his influence secretly to prevent our meeting again? It was not impossible, for the man was seemingly in close touch with Quebec, and undoubtedly possessed power. My desire to see D'Artigny was now for his own sake—to warn him of danger and treachery. The few words I had caught passing between La Barre and Cassion had to me a sinister meaning; they were a promise of protection from the governor to his lieutenant, and this officer of La Salle's should be warned that he was suspected and watched. There was more to La Barre's words than appeared openly; it would be later, when they were alone, that he would give his real orders to Cassion. Yet I felt small doubt as to what those orders would be, nor of the failure of the lieutenant to execute them. The wilderness has many a secret, and might well conceal another. In some manner that night I must find D'Artigny, and whisper my warning.

These were my thoughts, crystallizing into purpose, yet I managed to smile cheerily into the face of the commissaire and make such reply to his badinage as gave him pleasure. I danced with him twice, pleased to know I had not forgotten the step, and then, as he felt compelled to show attention to the governor's lady, he left me in charge of a tall, thin officer—a Major Callons, I think—reluctantly, and disappeared in the crowd. Never did I part with one more willingly, and as the major spoke scarcely a dozen words during our long dance together I found opportunity to think, and decide upon a course of action.

As the music ceased my only plan was to avoid Cassion as long as possible, and, at my suggestion, the silent major conducted me to a side room, and then disappeared, seeking refreshments. I grasped the opportunity to slip through the crowd, and find concealment in a quiet corner.

I leaned forward scanning each passing face, my whole attention concentrated on the discovery of D'Artigny. Where he came from I knew not, but his voice softly speaking at my very ear brought me to my feet, with a little cry of relief. The joy of finding him must have found expression in my eyes, in my eager clasping of his hand, for he laughed.

"'Tis as though I was truly welcomed, mademoiselle," he said, and gravely enough. "Could I hope that you were even seeking me yonder?"

"It would be the truth, if you did," I responded frankly, "and I was beginning to doubt your promise."

"Nor was it as easily kept as I supposed when given," he said under his breath. "Come with me into this side room where we can converse more freely—I can perceive Monsieur Cassion across the door. No doubt he is seeking you, and my presence here will give the man no pleasure."

I glanced in the direction indicated, and although I saw nothing of the commissaire, I slipped back willingly enough through the lifted curtain into the deserted room behind. It was evidently an office of some kind, for it contained only a desk and some chairs, and was unlighted, except for

the gleam from between the curtains. The outer wall was so thick a considerable space separated the room from the window, which was screened off by heavy drapery. D'Artigny appeared familiar with these details, for, with scarcely a glance about, he led me into this recess, where we stood concealed. Lights from below illumined our faces, and revealed an open window looking down on the court. My companion glanced out at the scene as he turned again and lips smiled as he turned again and faced me.

"But, monsieur," I questioned puzzled, "why was it not easy? You met with trouble?"

"Hardly that; a mere annoyance. I may only suspect the cause, but an hour after I left you my ticket of invitation was withdrawn."

"Withdrawn? by whom?"

"The order of La Barre, no doubt; an officer of his guard called on me to say he preferred my absence."

"'Twas the work of Cassion."

"So I chose to believe, especially as he sent me word later to remain at the boats, and have them in readiness for departure at any minute. Some inkling of our meeting must have reached his ears."

"But how came you here, then?"

He laughed in careless good humor. "Why, that was no trick! Think you I am one to disappoint because of so small an obstacle? As the door was refused me I sought other entrance, and found it here." He pointed through the open window.

"The withdrawal of the guards below, which caused my late arrival. Yet this was compensated for by discovering you so quickly. My only fear was encountering someone I knew while seeking you on the floor."

"You entered through this window?"

"Yes; there is a lattice work below."

"And whose office is that within?"

"My guess is that of Colonel Delguard, La Barre's chief of staff, for there was a letter for him lying on the desk. What difference? You are glad I came?"

"Yes, monsieur, but not so much for my own sake as for yours. I bring you warning that you adventure with those who would do you evil if the chance arrive."

"Bah! Monsieur Cassion?"

"'Tis not well for you to despise the man, for he has power and is a villain at heart in spite of all his pretty ways. 'Tis said he has the cruelty of a tiger, and in this case La Barre gives him full authority."

"Hath the governor grudge against me also?"

"Only that you are follower of La Salle, and loyal, while he is heart and hand with the other faction. He chided Cassion for accepting you as guide, and advised close watch lest you show treachery."

D'Artigny leaned motionless against the window ledge, and the light streaming in through the opening of the draperies revealed the gravity of his expression. For the moment he remained silent, turning the affair over in his mind.

"I thank you, mademoiselle," he said finally, and touched my hand, "for your report gives me one more link to my chain. I have picked up several in the past few hours, and all seem to lead back to the manipulations of Cassion. Faith! there is some mystery here, for surely the man seemed happy enough when first we met at Chevet's."

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that I be assassinated at the least excuse. 'Twould seem they deem you of importance, mademoiselle."

"You make it no more than a joke?"

"Far from it; the very fact that I know the men makes it matter of grave concern. I might, indeed, smile did it concern myself alone, but I have your interests in mind—you have honored me by calling me your only friend, and now I know not where I may serve you best—in the wilderness, or here in Quebec?"

"There can nothing injure me here, monsieur, not with Cassion traveling to the Illinois. No doubt he will leave behind him those who will observe my movements—that cannot harm."

"It is Hugo Chevet, I fear."

"Chevet? my uncle—I do not understand."

"No, for he is your uncle, and you know him only in this relationship. He may have been to you kind and indulgent. I do not ask. But to those who meet him in the world he is a big, cruel, savage brute, who would sacrifice even you, if you stood in his way. And now if you fall to marry Cassion, you will stand. He is the one who will guard you, by choice of the commissaire, and orders of La Barre, and he will do his part well."

"I can remain with the sisters."

"Not in opposition to the governor; they would never dare antagonize him; tomorrow you will return with Chevet."

I drew a quick breath, my eyes on his face.

"How can you know all this, monsieur? Why should my uncle sacrifice me?"

"No matter how I know. Some of it has been my own confession, coupled with my knowledge of the man. Three days ago I learned of his debt to Cassion, and that the latter had him in his claws, and at his mercy. Today I had evidence of what that debt means."

"Today?"

"'Twas from Chevet the threat came that he would kill me if I ever met with you again."

I could but stare at him, incredulous, my fingers unconsciously grasping his jacket.

"He said that? Chevet?"

"Ay! Chevet; the message came by mouth of the halfbreed, his voyageur, and I choked out of him where he had left his master, yet when I got there the man had gone. If we might meet tonight the matter would be swiftly settled."

He gazed out into the darkness, and I saw his hand close on the hilt of his knife. I caught his arm.

"No, no, monsieur; not that. You must not seek a quarrel, for I am not afraid—truly I am not; you will listen."

There was a voice speaking in the office room behind, the closing of a door, and the scraping of a chair as someone sat down. My words ceased, and we stood silent in the shadow, my grasp still on D'Artigny's arm.

CHAPTER V.

The Order of La Barre.

I did not recognize the voice speaking—a husky voice, the words indistinct, yet withal forceful—nor do I know what it was he said. But when the other answered, tapping on the desk with some instrument, I knew the second speaker to be La Barre, and leaned back just far enough to gain glimpse through the opening in the drapery. He sat at the desk, his back toward us, while his companion, a red-faced, heavily mustached man, in uniform of the Rifles, stood opposite, one arm on the mantel over the fireplace. His expression was that of amused interest.

"You saw the lady?" he asked.

"In the receiving line for a moment only; a fair enough maid to be loved for her own sake, I should say. Faith, never have I seen handsomer eyes."

The other laughed.

"'Tis well madame does not overhear that confession. An heiress, and beautiful! Piff! but she might find others for her liking rather than this Cassion."

"It is small chance she has had to make choice, and as to her being an heiress, where heard you such a rumor, Colonel Delguard?"

The officer straightened up.

"You forget, sir," he said slowly, "that the papers passed through my hands after Captain la Chesnayne's death. It was at your request they failed to reach the hands of Frontenac."

La Barre gazed at him across the desk, his brows contracted into a frown.

"No, I had not forgotten," and the words sounded harsh. "But they came to me properly sealed, and I supposed unopened. I think I have some reason to ask an explanation, monsieur."

"And one easily made. I saw only the letter, but that revealed enough to permit of my guessing the rest. It is true, it is not, that La Chesnayne left an estate of value?"

"He thought so, but, as you must be aware, it had been alienated by act of treason."

"Ay! but Comte de Frontenac appealed the case to the king, who granted pardon and restoration."

"So, 'twas rumored, but unsupported by the records. So far as New France knows there was no reply from Versailles."

The colonel stood erect and advanced a step, his expression one of sudden curiosity.

"In faith, governor," he said swiftly, "but your statement awakens wonder. If this be so why does Francois Cassion seek the maid so ardently? Never did I deem that cavalier one to throw himself away without due reward."

La Barre laughed.

"Perchance you do Francois ill judgment, Monsieur le Colonel," he replied amused. "No doubt 'tis love, for, in truth, the witch would send sluggish blood dancing with the glance of her eyes. Still, more soberly, his eyes falling to the desk, 'tis, as you say, scarce in accord with Cassion's nature to thus make sacrifice, and there have been times when I suspected he did some secret purpose. I use the man, yet never trust him."

"Nor I, since he played me foul trick at La Chine. Could he have found the paper of restoration, and kept it concealed, until all was in his hands?"

"I have thought of that, yet it doth not appear possible. Francois was in ill grace with Frontenac, and could

"Here, protected in oiled silk."

"See that they reach him, and no one else; they give him an authority I could not grant before, and should end La Salle's control of that country. You have met this Henri de Tonty? He was here with his master three years since and had audience."

"Ay, but that was before my time. Is he one to resist De Baugis?"

"He impressed me as a man who would obey to the letter, monsieur; a dark-faced soldier, with an iron jaw. He had lost one arm in battle, and was loyal to his chief."

"So I have heard—a stronger man than De Baugis?"

"A more resolute; all depends on what orders La Salle left, and the number of men the two command."

"In that respect the difference is not great. De Baugis had but a handful of soldiers to take from Mackinac, although his voyageurs may be depended upon to obey his will. His instructions were not to employ force."

"And the garrison of St. Louis?"

"'Tis hard to tell, as there are but hunters there of whom we have no record. La Salle's report would make his own command 18, but they are well chosen, and he hath lieutenants not so far away as to be forgotten. La Forest would strike at a word, and De la Durantaye is at the Chicago portage, and no friend of mine. 'Tis of importance, therefore, that your voyage be swiftly completed, and my orders placed in De Baugis' hands. Are all things ready for departure?"

"Ay, the boats only await my coming."

The governor leaned his head on his hand, crumpling the paper between his fingers.

"This young fellow—D'Artigny," he said thoughtfully, "you have some special reason for keeping him in your company?"

Cassion crossed the room, his face suddenly darkening.

"Ay, now I have," he explained shortly, "although I first engaged his services merely for what I deemed to be their value. He spoke me most fairly."

"But since?"

"I have cause to suspect. Chevet tells me that today he had conference with mademoiselle at the house of the Ursulines."

"Ah, 'twas for that then you had his ticket revoked. I see where the shoe pinches. 'Twill be safer with him in the boats than back here in Quebec. Then I give permission, and wash my hands of the whole affair—but beware of him, Cassion."

"I may be trusted, sir."

"I question that no longer." He hesitated slightly, then added in lower tone: "If accident occur the report may be briefly made. I think that will be all."

Both men were upon their feet, and La Barre extended his hand across the desk. I do not know what movement may have caused it, but at that moment a wooden ring holding the curtain fell, and struck the floor at my feet. Obeying the first impulse I thrust D'Artigny back behind me into the shadow, and held aside the drapery. Both men, turning, started at the sound, beheld me clearly, and stared in amazement. Cassion took a step forward, an exclamation of surprise breaking from his lips.

"Adele! Mademoiselle!"

I stepped more fully into the light, permitting the curtain to fall behind me, and my eyes swept their faces.

"Yes, monsieur—you were seeking me?"

"For an hour past; for what reason did you leave the ballroom?"

With no purpose in my mind but to gain time in which to collect my thoughts and protect D'Artigny from discovery, I made answer, assuming a carelessness of demeanor which I was far from feeling.

"Has it been so long, monsieur?" I returned in apparent surprise. "Why I merely sought a breath of fresh air, and became interested in the scene without."

La Barre stood motionless, just as he had risen to his feet at the first alarm, his eyes on my face, his heavy eyebrows contracted in a frown.

"I will question the young lady, Cassion," he said sternly, "for I am interested here of my own. Mademoiselle!"

"Yes, monsieur."

"How long have you been behind that curtain?"

"With only a few hours intervening before the perilous journey to the Illinois country is begun by Cassion and D'Artigny and the others, what can the young gentleman of France do to assure Adele's safety until his return to Quebec?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TAKING RIGHT VIEW OF WORK

Man Makes Serious Mistake in Becoming Despondent and Thinking of Himself as a Slave.

In commenting on a recent Once-Over, concerning the blessing it should be to be able to work and to have work to do, a man writes as follows:

"The principle is good. Work is a blessing to humanity, if the toiler would but reap the fruits of his toil. But, in this era of maladjusted economic conditions, the worker's life, with its slave status, leaves much to be desired. Am I right?"

From one viewpoint, yes; from another, no.

The working conditions of laborers might be more ideal, 'tis true, but you cannot expect too great an improvement within a short time.

Are they not improving each year? Are not working hours becoming shorter and pay larger for those who make the necessary effort to perfect themselves along their certain line?

If a man is unwilling to give the time, study and effort to make himself more valuable to his employer, should he hope to have his wages advanced?

The workaday world is far removed from slavery.

When a man begins to think of himself as a slave he is bringing about a condition within himself which has a tendency to place his efforts on the plane of those of a slave.

He is likely to feel disinterested in his work, displeased with his employer, and antagonistic toward his superiors. He makes of himself a slave.—Chicago American.

Marmalade in Demand.

A Scotch regiment, composed of men from Dundee, is said to have taken for its battle cry the thrilling words, "Marmalade forever!"

It sounds rather like a music hall joke, but it may be true. Soldier humor loves the grotesque, and if Mr. Keeler, whose name is famous because of its association with Dundee marmalade, has contributed large quantities of this delectable "substitute for butter" to the regiment from its native town, gratitude may form another reason for the adoption of the slogan.

In this country the idea has obtained that marmalade is an effeminate sort of preserve; but in Scotland and England it is the favorite sweet of the male, the one sweet tolerated at breakfast.

Cleaning Brass.

To clean brass first clean off all dirt with a stiff brush dipped in warm water and carbolio soap, and wipe dry. Now take equal quantities of emery powder, calcined magnesite, and powdered bathbrick, mixing all together. Moisten a rag with paraffin, dip it into the powder, and rub the brass until bright. Finish with a clean duster, applying a drop of methylated spirits.

U-BOAT DASH EASY, DECLARES CAPTAIN

DARING VOYAGE OF SUBMARINE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC DESCRIBED BY COMMANDER.

DODGED Foe BY SUBMERGING

Undersea Craft Dropped to Bottom of Ocean at Times to Avoid Possible Dangers—Threaded Maze of Hostile Warships.

Baltimore, Md.—"And we sat down upon the floor of the British channel because the roof was crowded with noisy destroyers, and we drank good French champagne while we sang 'We've rags on our fingers and bells on our toes,' and presently the destroyers gave us room on the roof and we came up and went on to America. It was all just as simple as that, I tell you."

Thus simply did Capt. Paul Koenig, commander of the German submarine Deutschland, describe the daring voyage of his undersea craft through the North sea, which was dotted with enemy vessels, and across the Atlantic ocean to the port of Baltimore.

"What is there about my voyage to cause all this commotion?" asked the captain of a group of reporters who were eagerly questioning him regarding the great game of hide and seek which he played with the British navy on his 4,000-mile dash across the waters. "I have done nothing remarkable. Anybody who has sense enough to navigate a boat and who builds a boat like the Deutschland can do equally well—better, I believe."

Captain Koenig will have it no other way than that the British grip on German commerce is shortly to be broken.

"We have proved it," he said, his eyes alight with enthusiasm. "We are building a 2,000-ton submarine that will be able to voyage 13,000 miles without replenishing oil tanks. And the British can't catch us. We laugh at them—look now at that flag."

He pointed to the house flag of the Deutsche Ozean Rhederei, the corporation of Bremen which devised the undersea trading plan.

The Deutschland went from Bremerhaven out to sea in the light of day on June 14, went in the early morning as matter of fact as a scow of bricks or lumber from any New York pier slips out into the harbor and down to the lower bay. Neither Bremen up the river, nor Bremerhaven, gave to the North sea, sent bands to bid farewell or crowds to cheer.

Koenig laid a course straight to Germany's north sea Gibraltar, Helgoland.

"Why did you do that?" he was asked.

"Knew Foe Was Near."

"We knew that British warships were somewhere about," he said. "And we wanted to lay up at Helgoland for some days to fool them. There is always a chance that spies may reveal the comings and goings of our ships, and it was wise to mark time for a little while. In this case only one ally, so far as I knew, had our secret. He was the American consul at Bremen, Wan. Thomas Foe, who duty it was to approve our manifest. He was to be trusted, naturally, but we could take no chances."

"We loafed pleasantly off Helgoland under the shade of the big guns until the morning of June 23. The time was passed usefully in improving the training of the men."

"Good Fellows, My Boys."

"About these men, now—say a word for them if you must hold us up to the world's eyes. They are good fellows, my boys, strong fellows. Most of them are quite young, though most are married and are raising rosy cheeked babies to grow up for Germany's glory. They are all fine mechanics and full of—what do you say—pep, that is it."

STATE AND PENINSULA

Kent Republicans are holding meetings nightly in different parts of the county.

Four artesian wells have been driven at Rehoboth Beach for the town water supply.

Work on a large addition to the Peerless fertilizer works in Chestertown has been started.

Samuel J. Wright has been re-elected president of the Newark Trust and Safe Deposit Company.

William Rawley, of Kent county, has purchased the muskrat farm of the late William A. Hagan, near Delaware City.

The Snyder Preserving Company at Bridgeville, is ready for operation as soon as the fruit affords work for them.

The New Castle County Levy Court has allowed Appoquinimink Hundred \$500 for extraordinary repairs to roads.

The annual session of the Grand Circuit of Delaware, Brotherhood of America, will be held in Dover, August 15.

Albert Worth, a Georgetown lawyer, has been elected attorney for Seaford, succeeding Deputy Attorney General Jones.

All prisoners in the county jail at Georgetown will be given an opportunity to plead at a special session of Court, August 3.

The Delaware Good Roads Association has spread a barrel of oil on Laurel streets to demonstrate how to keep dust down.

The clay works at Bacon Hill, three miles south of Elkton, have been placed in operation after being shut down for several years.

The Cecil County Md. School Board has ordered the schools in the county to be re-opened for the school year on Tuesday, September 5th.

Although four weeks have elapsed, Thomas R. Wilson, Jr., the Delaware College student whose neck was broken in a wrestling bout, still lives.

Dr. Charles A. Wagner, State Commissioner of Education, addressed a union open-air service on the Delaware College campus Sunday evening.

Eighteen members of the Newark Presbyterian Church Sunday school have received gold wreaths for two years' perfect attendance at the school.

Diamond State Grange has decided to postpone the field day from Thursday, July 20 to Thursday, August 17, because the lateness of the harvest season.

Self-winding clocks, giving time from the United States Observatory, at Washington, have been installed in the offices in the new City Hall, in Wilmington.

The work of re-assessing all property in the counties of Maryland, will be started on August 1, in accordance with an Act of the General Assembly last winter.

In the two-story addition being built to the duPont Powder Company's office building, in Wilmington, will be a hospital for the care of the company's employees.

The Baldwin Manufacturing Company, which owns and operates a large textile mill at Elk Mills, Cecil Co., Md., county, is having a large dye mill erected adjoining the present plant.

Professor Harry Hayward, dean of the agricultural department of Delaware College, made an address at the forty-fifth anniversary of the Mt. Hermon School, Mt. Hermon, Mass., Sunday.

Many letters received by Elkton relatives last week from the members of Company E, First Maryland Regiment, now at Eagle Pass, Texas, convey information that all is well with the boys.

The May installment official list of automobile registrations for Delaware, first issued from the office of the Secretary of State, carries the total for the first five months of the year up to the number of 5,461.

The Cecil County Commissioners have received instructions from the State Tax Commission to appoint an assessor for each district and incorporated town in the county, before July 26, to make a re-assessment of real estate.

The Deibert Manufacturing Company, of Elkton, reports business as never being any better. The mill is being operated both night and day. The only drawback to the business is the shortage of dyes. This will probably be overcome shortly.

The stockholders of the Farmers' Bank of Delaware today indorsed an amendment to the charter, giving the banks at Dover, Wilmington and Georgetown trust company power and authority. This is the first amendment to the bank's charter since it was organized in 1807.

State Commissioner of Education Wagner is preparing facts and arguments to submit to the Rockefeller Foundation to substantiate the claim that there is need of a supervisor of colored schools in Delaware. Such a supervisor would have about 110 colored teachers to direct.

The George W. Drury Co., of York, Pa., will build the bridge for the county that is to span the Federal canal at Rehoboth Beach, and work on the structure will be started in a short time. The contract price is \$13,600, and when completed the structure will be one of the most costly in Sussex county.

Camden camp will begin today, (Saturday), July 22d, and continue over three Sundays.

Members of the Sussex county Levy Court will inspect the Sussex almshouse on Tuesday, August 1.

Work of oiling the State roads in Kent and Cecil counties, has been completed by the contractors.

Miss Elva Dean, of Elkton, has been appointed superintendent of the hospital at Gainsville, Georgia.

The new railroad drawbridge over the canal at Rehoboth is nearly completed and trains are running over it daily.

Saturday, July 15, marked the completion of the twenty-mile stretch of the duPont road from Georgetown to Selbyville.

Edward C. Daly, of Hartley, has announced himself a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Representative.

The Maryland State Teachers' Association has elected Professor Sydney S. Handy, of St. John's College, Annapolis, president.

Former Governor Philip Lee Goldsborough, of Cambridge, has been elected president of the National Union Bank, Baltimore.

Charles Cook was rescued from drowning in the Christiana River by fellow-workmen when he fell from the new Third street bridge at Wilmington.

The state judiciary met in the Supreme Court room at Dover conferring in cases in which decision are to be handed down in the next session of court in January.

When the province of Ontario goes dry September 16, by act of the provincial legislature, Toronto, with 400,000 population, will be the largest dry city in the world.

Raymond Cummins, son of Postmaster and Mrs. A. Lee Cummins, of Smyrna, passed the State Board for the practice of optometry last week. He intends continuing his studies.

Edgar Smith, Joseph Went and Samuel Cross, small boys who escaped from the Ferris Industrial School several days ago, were captured by the Wilmington police and returned.

The Democratic State Committee meeting in Dover Tuesday, fixed Tuesday, September 5, for the State convention to nominate Presidential electors, Governor, Congressman, United States Senator and State officers.

Because of the many complaints the Wilmington Board of Health has decided to engage a team and collect garbage, and charge the Wilmington Sanitary Company 50 cents for each such collection, the cost to be deducted from the contract price.

The Del-Mar-Via Press Association met in semi-annual session at Dover, Monday, Thomas F. Dunn, of Dover, presiding. The membership, made up of newspaper publishers and editors of Delaware and the Eastern Shore of Maryland, was only fairly well represented.

For many years it has been the aim of W. H. Davis, of South Milford to market sweet corn grown from his lots at the south side of Milford, on or before July 4. This year he made his first delivery to the people of Milford on the morning of the Fourth, of a buggy load of well filled sweet corn.

The largest donation ever contributed to the police pension fund by one person has just been received by Traffic Officer John Ward. The amount was \$10.00 and the donor Pierre S. duPont. Last year duPont contributed \$500 to the fund and this year he told Officer Ward he would again contribute because he believed the cause a worthy one, but he gave no hint as to the size of his check.

In an effort to learn why fruit from Sussex county is sometimes on the railroad trains for two days in the short 90-mile haul to Wilmington or Philadelphia, trade organizations and fruit brokers and growers will meet in Georgetown this month. The Laurel Board of Trade has already taken up the matter and has issued invitations to the citizens of other towns to meet and arrange for a concerted protest.

Announcement was made by H. Rodney Sharp, chairman of the development committee of the board of trustees of Delaware College, Monday morning of an additional gift of \$100,000 to the college. This brings the total gifts to the college and practically all from an unnamed donor to \$1,000,000, in round figures, within a year. Mr. Sharp has notified Dr. Samuel C. Mitchell, president of the college, of the additional gift, which is to be used to carry out some work that has already been planned.

ESTATE OF GEORGE W. PETERSON, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the estate of George W. Peterson, late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Alice S. Peterson, on the Fourteenth day of June A. D. 1916, and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executrix without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Executrix on or before the Fourteenth day of June A. D. 1917, or abide by the law in this behalf. J. Frank Biggs, Attorney-at-Law, Wilmington, Del. Address ALICE S. PETERSON, Executrix, Middletown, Delaware.

RELiance ONLY ON MEMORY

Zulus, Having No Written Language, Have Been Compelled to Cultivate That Quality.

It is said that the memory in savage or uncultivated peoples is often trained to a degree very surprising to those civilized men and women who have grown used to depending upon the written much more than on the remembered word. The transmission of whole epics, like the "Iliad," by word of mouth no longer seems so incredible when one reads of the feats of memory of which present-day Zulus are capable.

These people have no writing, and are accustomed to transmit messages and record events by memory alone. This they can do because their mental impressions are made especially distinct by reason of their acquired or inherited habit of giving undivided attention to the subject in hand.

Communications between the British authorities and the Zulu kings are almost invariably conducted by means of oral messages carried by natives. A certain ultimatum addressed by the British to Cetewayo was conveyed to him, not upon paper but in the brain cells of the messengers whom he had sent 80 miles to receive it from the British commissioners.

Although the document contained some 4,000 words, and was accompanied by some comment on the state of things it was desired to remedy, the whole was repeated to Cetewayo with perfect accuracy.

LITERATURE NOW A BUSINESS

Days When It Was Considered An Art Seem to Have Completely Passed.

An editor read at the New York Authors' club a letter that had come in that morning with a story.

"Oh, yes," he said, "we get lots of such letters. Literature becomes more and more a business, and less and less an art, every day.

"Dear sir," the letter said, "please let me know by return why you kept my story so long and then returned it all unmarked up? I try you on another story herewith, which I expect to have better luck. Please don't take me for a faker, but an honest, young hustler, who is trying to fight the battle of life. If you accept the story pay me a reasonable sum down, say, \$30, and the remainder year's royalty and bonus. Then you can announce in all the literary news columns all over the country, for I will stand by you in toto, that you paid me \$1,000 for the story, which is the best of the year. They will take this as a news item. I will keep the real figure strictly secret and you will do the same. Have a short history of my life wrote up, with photo, and under photo the words, 'The handsome young author who received \$1,000 for a few strokes of his pen.'"

Take Only the Best.

"The best is none too good for me." Keep that thought in mind until the habit of claiming the best has become fixed.

Some people have the idea that cheap, sensational stories are good enough for them, and so they fill their minds with trash, while in the nearest libraries the volumes of the world's choicest literature gather dust. They say that ragtime is good enough for them and cheapen their taste by listening to the swing of some catchy composition, when good music is to be had for the same price. In effect they say that second-rate people are good enough for them, and they associate with the coarse and unprincipled, passing by those with clean lives and lofty aspirations.

Only the best is good enough for you. That does not include big houses and blazing diamonds, but it does cover the finer, sweeter things of existence. And the sad part is that many who are satisfying themselves with the husks, are tramping underfoot the sweet, nutritious grain.

Where There's a Will.

First Friend—You know Jenkins, don't you? He's certainly left all the other optimists away behind now!

Second Friend—How so?

First Friend—Well, he tried to give the cheerful feeling to "Silver Threads Among the Gold" by making it over into something emphasizing the fact of there still being Golden Threads Among the Silver.

Second Friend—Yes?

First Friend—And the editors all turned him down for it on account of the vice-versa form knocking the meter endways.

Second Friend—Yes?

First Friend—Well, what did he do but write under the title "Vers Libre," and get a large check by return mail.

Eat More Vegetables.

Tomatoes are so beneficial in their effect on the liver that they have been aptly styled the "vegetable calomel." Celery is an excellent nerve tonic and is good for people suffering from rheumatism. Watercress is credited with having tonic properties. We have always known that parsnips and carrots are good for the complexion. The reason for this is that both vegetables contain arsenic, which has an almost magical effect on the skin. Onions are supposed to be without an equal as a nerve tonic, blood purifier and general cleanser of the system. Lettuce is conducive to sleep because it contains opium. Parsley is excellent for the stomach and aids digestion.

Owen T. Chance

Contracting
HOUSE PAINTER
Middletown, Delaware

Estimates Given. Your Work Solicited
NOTE—As a resident and tax-payer of Middletown, I feel that I am entitled to estimates on local work.

PHONE 117-3
All Work Guaranteed



Howard Watches
Hamilton Watches
Jewelry
Cut Glass and
Silverware

Everything found in an up-to-date Jewelry Store

S. E. MASSEY
Middletown, Delaware

EACH DESIGN IS PRETTIER
THAN THE LAST ONE



It only remains with you to decide the colors you want. Our carpets and rugs are famous for their beauty, because we buy only the richest patterns, and also take the greatest care to keep in stock only those goods that have proven their durability. Come in and see them. You are bound to be pleased.

J. H. EMERSON
Middletown, Delaware

Shoe Repairing

I have purchased a new electric machine for finishing my work, which enables me to turn out all work in the shortest possible time, and the finish is far superior to hand-finished work.

L. FROMKIN
Kates' old stand, East Main St.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

ESTATE OF ELIZA DANIELS, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration cum testamento annexo upon the Estate of Eliza Daniels late of Appoquinimink Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto George W. Hurd, on the 30th day of March A. D. 1916, and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Administrator c.t.a. without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Administrator c.t.a. on or before the 30th day of March A. D. 1917, or abide by the law in this behalf. Address L. Irving Handy, Esq., Attorney-at-Law, Wilmington, Del. GEORGE W. HURD, Administrator c.t.a.

NOTICE—DIVIDEND!

THE PEOPLES' NATIONAL BANK
OF MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Middletown, Delaware, June 24th, 1916.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of THREE AND ONE-HALF (3 1/2) PER CENT, clear of Taxes, payable to the Stockholders on and after July 1st, 1916.
ROBERT DOUGLAS, Cashier.

NOTICE—DIVIDEND!

NEW CASTLE COUNTY NATIONAL BANK
OF ODESSA, July 5th, 1916
The Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Three and one-half per cent clear of taxes, payable on and after the 12th, inst.
JOS. G. BROWN, Cashier.

NOTICE—DIVIDEND!

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, June 27, '16
The Board of Directors of The Citizens National Bank of Middletown, Delaware, have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Four per cent, payable to the Stockholders on and after, July 15th, 1916.
EDWARD LADLEY, Cashier.

FOR SHERIFF

OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY
—1916—

Joshua Z. Crossland
OF ST. GEORGES HUNDRED
Subject to the Decision of the Republican Voters.

For County Treasurer 1916
and Receiver of Taxes
NEW CASTLE COUNTY

Walter S. Burris
Subject to Republican Party Rules
Registration Days, July 15, Aug. 5 & 12

SHERIFF'S SALES

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev Fac to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House on Market street between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware,

ON SATURDAY,
THE 27TH DAY OF JULY, 1916,
At 10 O'clock, A. M.,

the following described Real Estate, viz: All that certain lot, or piece of land with two story brick dwelling thereon erected situate in the city of Wilmington, county and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows to wit:

BEGINNING at a point on the easterly side of Lincoln street at the distance of fifty-eight feet, northerly from the northerly side of Gilpin avenue, thence easterly, parallel with Gilpin avenue and passing through the middle of the division wall between the house on this lot and the house adjoining on the south, sixty-nine feet to a point in the westerly side of an alley three feet wide running parallel with Lincoln street into Gilpin avenue; thence northerly along said side of said alley fourteen feet to a corner; thence westerly parallel with Gilpin avenue, and passing through the middle of the division wall between the house on this lot and the house adjoining on the north sixty-nine feet to a point in the said easterly side of Lincoln street, and thence southerly fourteen feet to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may, with the free and interrupted right, use and privilege of said alley in common with others entitled thereto forever.

UNDER and subject nevertheless to an equitable share of the costs, charges and expenses of keeping said alley in repair.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Francis D. Buck, Administrator of Oswald Untz, deceased, who was mortgagor (Mary Untz, wife of said Oswald Untz co-mortgagor), being deceased, and to be sold by

HARRY J. STIDHAM, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., July 11, 1916.

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BEGINNING at a point on the southerly side of Thirteenth street one hundred and seventeen feet and nine inches westerly from the westerly side of duPont street; thence southerly and parallel with duPont street, through the centre of an alley two feet four inches wide, one hundred feet to a corner; thence westerly and parallel with Thirteenth street fifteen feet and nine inches to a corner; thence northerly and parallel with duPont street to the centre of a nine inch brick wall separating the house on this lot from the house adjoining on the west one hundred feet to the said southerly side of Thirteenth street; thence easterly fifteen feet and nine inches to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Leon A. Craig and Florence A. Craig, his wife, mortgagors, and to be sold by

HARRY J. STIDHAM, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., July 11, 1916.

The Transcript \$1.00

Short & Walls Lumber Co.

Lump Barrell Lime for

WHITE WASHING

in large or small quantities SPECIAL
price to dealers

Short & Walls Lumber Co.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

—NOTED FOR ITS TABLE—

MILLER COTTAGE and ANNEX

9 to 15 North Georgia Ave. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

CAPACITY 250

The Popular Hotel in America's Most Popular Resort

Cleanliness and comfort are imperative features. Distinctive advantages are offered to our guests at prices that appeal to a majority of visitors. Exorbitant or prohibitive rates are never charged.

\$1.25 to \$1.50 PER DAY \$7.00 and \$8.00 PER WEEK
American plan. Lighted throughout by electricity. Hot and cold water baths. Ask some one in your town about us who has stopped here. Write for booklet.

EMERSON CROUTHAMEL, Manager.

The Women's College of Delaware

New buildings. Large campus. Home life. Expenses low.

Courses leading to degrees (four years):

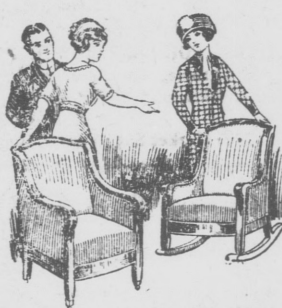
ARTS AND SCIENCE
AGRICULTURE
EDUCATION
HOME ECONOMICS

Courses leading to certificates (two years):

Education
Home Economics

For catalogue and information, write to

MISS WINIFRED J. ROBINSON, Dean
Newark, Delaware



Our Furniture

is guaranteed to stand up with the coming years. It is not to be thrust aside when the journey of life is half over. Our furniture will see you through to the end. All the prevailing woods fashioned in exquisite taste into dainty and substantial works of art. Sets for every room and individual pieces as well. Spring Matting, Rugs, Linoleum.

W. J. WILSON Middletown, Del.

Summer Suits

Hot Weather Comforts

PALM BEACH SUITS—MOHAIR SUITS
and WOOL CRASH SUITS

Made in Plain Coats and Pinch-Back, in Boys'
Young Men's and Men's

\$4.00 to \$10.00

BLUE SERGE SUITS FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN

The Leaders we have in our

\$15.00 Department

Are equal to any you will find at \$20.00

WHITE FLANNEL PANTS
WHITE DUCK PANTS

All Kinds of Hot Weather and Outing Comforts

New Styles in Negligee Shirts
New Summer Neckwear

Canvas and Outing Shoes, with Rubber and Leather Soles
\$1.00 to \$4.00

EDW. G. WALLS, Smyrna

STORE OPEN Wednesday Nights until 9 o'clock

Saturday Nights until 11 o'clock

TOWNSEND

Katherine Rose, of Port Penn, is visiting S. Collins and wife.

Mr. Edward Hart has returned from a business trip in Colorado.

Miss Arrelee Lattomus is the guest of Mrs. Alice Hammond, in Baltimore.

A. R. Horberson, of Harrisburg, visited Henry A. Wilson the past week.

Miss Anna G. VanDyke spent Sunday with Miss Louise Ratledge, near town.

Mrs. J. Minno, of Devil's Lake, N. D., is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. W. Trealeaven.

Rev. DeShields conducted the services in the M. E. Church, Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Zeta Outten is visiting her sister Mrs. Charles Boehmer and family, in Malvern, Pa.

Mrs. Virginia Lee entertained her Sunday School class at Augustine Pier, on Thursday.

Mrs. Richard Hodgson and Miss Karlene Hart are spending the week-end at Rehoboth.

Mrs. Gilbert and daughter Margaret, from New York, are visiting the former's grandparents Rev. Warren Burr and wife.

Mrs. Benjamin West and daughter Miss Lillian, spent the week-end at the guests of Mrs. Ethel Lee Poore and family, in Clayton.

Miss Della Shockley, of Kansas City, has returned home after spending a week with her brother Lemuel B. Shockley and family.

Miss Edna Hart is spending a week with her cousin Carlton MacSorley and family, at Rehoboth, who are spending a month at that resort.

Mrs. Harper Lynam, Mrs. Howard Ratledge, Mrs. Willis McGaw and Mrs. Claggett, of Reading, Pa., spent Tuesday with Mrs. A. W. Webster.

FISHING NO LAZY MAN'S JOB

Some people are of the belief that fishing is a lazy man's job, but these are generally ones who have never tried the sport, for those who have had the least experience know that in order for one to become a successful fisherman he must not only have energy, but he must have patience, two very important elements of success in this world.

So many of the business men of today think they are so busy with their daily and official affairs that they have no time to devote to a day's outing once in a while, where they might get the cob-webs from their brain.

He who has never enjoyed a day with the reel and rod, has missed much of life. There is nothing so entrancing and so restful to the tired mind and nerve-racked body as a day of successful fishing on some quiet and scenic river.

Who is there with imagination so dead, with appreciation so dulled, who does not thrill at the thought of a singing reel and a taut line, as the fish is coaxed from his home beneath the moss covered rock or the gnarled stumps, which is shadowed by the trees over-head? Such thoughts and scenes as these have inspired many of our great poets to produce their masterpieces.

Locating a Thunderstorm

When you see a flash of lightning count the seconds before it thunders and you can tell how far away the storm is. Since light travels 186,000 miles a second, we may for all practical purposes regard ourselves as seeing the lightning the instant it flashed. But sound travels only 1,087 feet a second. Multiply 1,087 by the number of seconds during the interval between the flash and the thunder and the result is the distance between you and the storm. As a rule from 12 to 15 miles is the greatest distance thunder can be heard.

Grape Crop Large

Despite the rosebuds and various other insects that have harassed growers, the Smyrna-Clayton grape belt promises to yield a bumper crop. The vineyards are looking fine, the vines give evidence of fruiting up abundantly and unless some unforeseen damage is done that vicinity will hold up its reputation of being the largest and most prolific grape producing district in Delaware. Last year when such a fine prospect was before the growers, a hail storm visited that section and cut the fruit so badly that many of the culturists lost thousands of dollars.

Advertise In The Newspapers

There is only one way to advertise, and that is to hammer your name, your location and your business so persistently, so thoroughly into people heads that if they walk in their sleep they will constantly turn their steps toward your store. The newspaper is your friend, in spite of criticism. It helps build up the community that supports you. When the day comes that the newspapers are dead, the people are on the edge of the grave with nobody to write the epitaph.

ESTATE OF GEORGE W. PETERSON, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the estate of George W. Peterson, late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Alice S. Peterson, on the Fourteenth day of June A. D. 1916, and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executrix without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Executrix on or before the Fourteenth day of June A. D. 1917, or abide by the law in this behalf. J. Frank Biggs, Attorney-at-Law, Wilmington, Del. Address ALICE S. PETERSON, Executrix, Middletown, Delaware.

WARWICK

Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Johns were recent guests in Galena.

Mr. A. R. Merritt is spending some time in Baltimore.

Preaching Sunday morning at 10.30 A. M. Everybody welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Wilson and family motored to Wilmington on Sunday.

Mrs. John Price and Mrs. S. H. Duryea spent Monday in Sassafras.

Rev. J. N. Link and wife entertained relatives from Samokin, over Sunday.

Mrs. Josephine Wilson, of near Chesapeake City, was a Sunday guest in town.

The Ladies' Aid Society met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Wilson, on Friday evening.

Mr. Samuel King spent Friday and Saturday with his sister, Mrs. Howard Phillips, in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Price Heavelow, of near Earleville, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pyle.

Misses Eula Vinyard and Stella Bishop who are attending Summer School, at Newark, spent Sunday with their parents in and near town.

PAID LOCAL ADS.

Get your Gents' Furnishing and Shoes at W. N. DONOVAN'S.

FOR SALE—Wagons and Dearborns. J. C. GREEN.

Dr. Warren S. P. Combs Dentist. Successor to the late Dr. J. C. Stites.

Try our Emery Shirts and Lion Brand Collars. W. N. DONOVAN.

For Shoes and Gents' Furnishing, call on W. N. DONOVAN, West Main St.

Are agents for the Haas Tailoring Co., of Baltimore. Suit Made to Measure. Fit guaranteed. W. N. DONOVAN.

FOR SALE.—Pedigreed Jersey Red pigs, either sex. GEORGE L. TOWNSEND, Odessa, Del.

Georges' Creek Bituminous Coal for threshing purposes. Send your teams to suit your convenience. Also Peach and Truck baskets. Phones 5 & 48. JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

FOR SALE.—One 25 h. p. Farquar traction engine, in good condition, and will be sold cheap. Can be seen at my residence near Prices' Corner. Address. A. H. McDOWELL, Marshallton, Dela.

FARM FOR SALE.—137½ Acres, very desirable, on State road, near Kennedyville, Md. Address. J. F. CREW, 1227 Market St., Wilmington, Del.

Farms for Sale!

Acres	Price
249.....	\$ 20,000
450.....	22,000
350.....	18,000
187.....	25,000
300.....	15,000
160.....	15,000
291.....	11,000
172.....	10,000
41.....	7,200
120.....	6,000
80.....	4,000
90.....	10,000
150.....	6,800
200.....	11,000
110.....	9,500
100.....	5,700
138.....	6,500
202.....	7,000
75.....	3,100
349.....	16,000
18.....	1,000
200.....	10,000
120.....	12,000
80.....	10,000
120.....	8,000
75.....	8,000
200.....	17,000
280.....	16,000
100.....	7,000
311.....	21,000
160.....	16,000
115.....	6,000

Farms for Sale!

Acres	Price
249.....	\$ 20,000
450.....	22,000
350.....	18,000
187.....	25,000
300.....	15,000
160.....	15,000
291.....	11,000
172.....	10,000
41.....	7,200
120.....	6,000
80.....	4,000
90.....	10,000
150.....	6,800
200.....	11,000
110.....	9,500
100.....	5,700
138.....	6,500
202.....	7,000
75.....	3,100
349.....	16,000
18.....	1,000
200.....	10,000
120.....	12,000
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120.....	8,000
75.....	8,000
200.....	17,000
280.....	16,000
100.....	7,000
311.....	21,000
160.....	16,000
115.....	6,000

John Heldmyer, Jr.

FOR SHERIFF
OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY
—1916—
Joshua Z. Crossland
OF ST. GEORGES HUNDRED
Subject to the Decision of the Republican Voters.

NOTICE!

The Assessment of United School Districts, Nos. 60, 60½ and 94 is now complete, and a copy of the same is posted at the Town Commissioners' Office in the town of Middletown.

A committee of the Board of Education will sit the Academy in said town on Thursday, July 27th, 1916, at 2 P. M., to hear appeals and to make additions and corrections to said assessment.

NOTICE—DIVIDEND!
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, June 27, '16
The Board of Directors of The Citizens National Bank of Middletown, Delaware, have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Four per cent, payable to the Stockholders on and after, July 15th, 1916.

EDWARD LADLEY, Cashier.

NEAT and BEST
JOB-WORK
Apply to This Office

SHERIFF'S SALES

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev Fac to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House on Market street between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware.

ON SATURDAY, THE 27TH DAY OF JULY, 1916, At 10 O'clock, A. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot, or piece of land with two story brick dwelling thereon erected situate in the city of Wilmington, county and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows to wit:

BEGINNING at a point on the easterly side of Lincoln street at the distance of fifty-eight feet, northerly from the northerly side of Gilpin avenue, thence easterly, parallel with Gilpin avenue and passing through the middle of the division wall between the house on this lot and the house adjoining on the north sixty-nine feet to a point in the said easterly side of Lincoln street, and thence thereby southerly fourteen feet to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may, with the free and interrupted right, use and privilege of said alley in common with others entitled thereto forever.

UNDER and subject nevertheless to an equitable share of the costs, charges and expenses of keeping said alley in repair.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Francis D. Buck, Administrator of Oswald Untz, deceased, who was mortgagor (Mary Untz, wife of said Oswald Untz co-mortgagor), being deceased, and to be sold by HARRY J. STIDHAM, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., July 11, 1916.

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BEGINNING at a point on the southerly side of Thirteenth street one hundred and seventeen feet and nine inches westerly from the westerly side of DuPont street, thence southerly and parallel with DuPont street, through the centre of an alley two feet four inches wide, one hundred feet to a corner; thence westerly and parallel with Thirteenth street fifteen feet and nine inches to a corner; thence northerly and parallel with DuPont street, through the centre of a nine inch brick wall separating the house on this lot from the house adjoining on the west one hundred feet to the said southerly side of Thirteenth street; thence easterly fifteen feet and nine inches to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Leon A. Craig and Florence A. Craig, his wife, mortgagors, and to be sold by HARRY J. STIDHAM, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., July 11, 1916.

ESTATE OF ELIZA DANIELS DECEASED. Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration cum testamento annexo upon the Estate of Eliza Daniels late of Appoquinomink Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto George W. Hurd, on the 30th day of March A. D. 1916, and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Administrator c. t. a. without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Administrator c. t. a. on or before the 30th day of March A. D. 1917, or abide by the law in this behalf. Address L. Irving Handy, Esq., Attorney-at-Law, Wilmington, Del.

George W. Hurd, Administrator c. t. a.

DELAWARE COLLEGE

will fit your son to be a competent engineer, scientific, business man, or teacher. It will prepare him to study for any of the learned professions. A faculty of thirty-six able instructors makes possible individual instruction for each student. New buildings being erected. One of the largest and finest athletic fields in the East.

The College has four departments with a four years' course leading to the degrees of B. A. and B. S.

ARTS AND SCIENCE
AGRICULTURE
TEACHER-TRAINING

Civil
Mechanical
Electrical
Chemical

ENGINEERING:

Free tuition to all Delawareans. Living expenses low.

For catalogue and information, write to SAMUEL C. MITCHELL, President Newark, Delaware

CASH STORE
GROCERIES

I am buying at a cash wholesale house because I can do better. I will sell to you for the cash, so you can do better.

JUST A LINE TO THE WIVES

Tell your husband where to take your eggs and poultry. Eggs, cash 23c, in trade 23c. Sugar 8c lb. Special Prices on Flour.

JOHN HELDMYER, Jr.

Corner Broad and Main Streets
Phone 223 Middletown, Del.

OWEN T. CHANCE

Contracting
HOUSE PAINTER
Middletown, Delaware

Estimates Given. Your Work Solicited
NOTE—As a resident and tax-payer of Middletown, I feel that I am entitled to estimates on local work.

PHONE 117-3
All Work Guaranteed

NOTICE—DIVIDEND!
NEW CASTLE COUNTY NATIONAL BANK OF ODESSA, July 5th, 1916
The Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Three and one-half per cent clear of taxes, payable on and after the 12th, inst.

JOS. G. BROWN, Cashier.

NOTICE—DIVIDEND!
THE PEOPLES' NATIONAL BANK OF MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Middletown, Delaware, June 24th, 1916.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of THREE AND ONE-HALF (3½) PER CENT clear of Taxes, payable to the Stockholders on and after July 1st, 1916.

ROBERT DOUGLAS, Cashier.

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Fogel & Burstan Still Holding Prices Down!

Fogel & Burstan have been able so far to hold the prices of goods down to the old figures. But, the time is near when we fear this can no longer be done. Everything, materials and goods, in almost every line, is rapidly advancing in price.

The Big War has reduced or quite cut off the foreign trade of every country in Europe. Not only so, but they themselves have been more than ever before forced to look to the United States to supply their own needs. All South America is now buying largely in this country. These things have made an unheard of demand for American goods—and prices are stiffening all around.

Therefore, we wish again to warn our patrons to buy so far as possible, ahead of their immediate wants, for the goods we are now offering are in truth BARGAINS, because tho elsewhere prices have advanced, we are able to announce that Fogel & Burstan are still SELLING GOODS at OLD PRICES! We purpose in the future to do our utmost to protect our patrons in this way. Here are a few samples of our low prices:—

LANCASTER APRON GINGHAM now everywhere sold for 10c a yard, we are still offering at the old price of **8c**! HILL'S MUSLIN, yard wide, now sold in most stores for 12c, we still sell at the old price of **10c**! Bate's and "Toile du Nord" Gingham, guaranteed fast colors, only to be bought in most stores for 15c, we still offer in a large variety of patterns, for **12½c**! French Percales a yard wide, in light and dark patterns, also everywhere sold for 15c, we still sell for **12½c**! We are also selling our Long Cloths, India Linens, Pure Linens and all other Dress Goods—tho elsewhere advanced—at the OLD PRICES, for the reason that we were wise enough last Spring to stock up heavy with a view to this very rise which we then saw coming. This same protection of our customers we have taken in pretty much everything we sell. So we again urge our patrons to get their share of goods at the OLD Prices at Fogel & Burstan's.

FOGEL & BURSTAN DEPT. STORE

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE



Howard Watches
Hamilton Watches
Jewelry
Cut Glass and
Silverware

Everything found in an up-to-date Jewelry Store

S. E. MASSEY

Middletown, Delaware

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